

Not Sisters

Now and again you see two women passing down the street who look like sisters. You are astonished to learn that they are mother and daughter, and you realize that a woman at forty or forty-five ought to be at her finest and fairest. Why isn't it so? The general health of woman is so intimately associated with the local health of the essentially feminine organs that there can be no red cheeks and round form where there is female weakness.

Women who have suffered from this trouble have found prompt relief and cure in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives vigor and vitality to the organs of womanhood. It clears the complexion, brightens the eyes and reddens the cheeks.

No alcohol, or habit-forming drugs is contained in "Favorite Prescription." Any sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. Every letter is held in the strictest confidence and answered in a plain envelope. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.



THURSDAY LOCALS.

A. E. Clark of Lakeville, is in the city today.

Miss Nellie DeMoss made a business trip to Knox today.

Alvin Marsh made a business trip to Grovetown today.

Fred Kuhn Jr. made a business trip to Walkerton this morning.

Ladies' Tailoring over Oak Drug Store. Phone 7273.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Pettit are Chicago visitors today.

Miss Lula Helpman of Bourbon is the guest of Mrs. Ralph Leonard.

John Lavene of Donaldson was in the city on business this morning.

The Bremen Fair Sept. 26-27-28-29. The 23rd annual meeting—Bigger and better than ever.

C. E. Martindale and son Frank returned this morning from a business trip to Enta Green.

Miss Ferrel Shafer and Mrs. Chas. Stevenson were Rochester visitors last evening.

Joe Schadel left this morning for Kewanna, where he will join a theatrical company.

The ladies of the Christian church will hold their Annual Rummage Sale some time next month. 1d 1w

Mrs. Geo. Martin left this morning for Camden where she will spend a few days visiting her sisters.

Mrs. Martha Kooztz left for South Bend this morning to spend a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Hartman.

Herbert Cunningham, who has been visiting relatives at Francisville for the past few days, returned home last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fertig left this morning for South Bend, where they will attend the funeral of the former's sister, Mrs. Kesling.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Biddell, formerly of this city, but who now reside in Texas, returned last evening to remain in Plymouth during Home Coming week.

Miss Naomi Bates, who has been visiting relatives at Andrews for the past two weeks returned home this morning. She was accompanied by Miss Maude Stevens who will visit here for a few days.

FRIDAY

E. Davis is a Laporte visitor today.

Mrs. E. B. Hess is a South Bend visitor today.

Abraham Spigelmeyer made a business trip to Warsaw today.

Mrs. Chas. Lawrence and two sons are visiting relatives at South Bend.

Arley Phend of Liman, Colorado, is the guest of Henry Landerman of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Krueyer of South Bend were Plymouth visitors Thursday.

Mrs. Chas. Meyers and Mrs. W. E. Dimmitt and sons are spending the day in South Bend.

Mrs. J. A. Holzhauser, son Joe and daughter Marguerite are attending the Ft. Wayne fair.

O. G. Baker left for Lakeville this morning, where he will have charge of the decorations for the fine horses.

J. H. Bishop, who formerly operated a music studio in this city, returned this morning to visit with friends for a few days.

W. E. Hand and wife of Culver left this morning for Menominee, Wis., where they will visit with relatives for some time.

SATURDAY

Miss Fay Jackson is visiting friends at Lapaz.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley Tambe are Lakeville visitors today.

Mr. M. Kepler of Rochester was in the city last evening.

Mrs. E. Culler of Culver was in the city on business today.

Chas. Fruits is attending the Home Coming at Lakeville.

Geo. D. Marks is attending the Lakeville Home Coming today.

Mrs. S. Marchand of Larwill is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Swindell.

Rev. Yager returned this morning from the U. B. Conference at Kokomo.

Mrs. B. D. Howell and Miss Martha Howell spent the day in South Bend.

THE MAN IN THE STREET

By Old Fogey.

"From Grave to gay, from lively to severe."

With the resumption of work on the South Bend and Logansport railway at Lakeville, comes the news that Mrs. Julia E. Work of the Orphan's Home, will tender the directors and all others engaged on the work a recherche banquet on the day the first car passes the door of the institution.

The Indiana University Bulletin, just at hand, contains the information that D. A. Rhinehart, a Plymouth boy, has been appointed associate professor of anatomy in the Indiana State University School of Medicine. This is an honor which Dr. Rhinehart may well be proud of as he has not yet done any general practice to speak of.

I received a letter from a large automobile concern in South Bend asking what the chances are of getting a good sized building centrally located for an up-to-date show room and garage in the city.

Some day not far distant I should imagine, somebody is going to get a corner on that flowing well in your town, advertise the merits of the water as a health-giving tonic, and make a fortune. The wooded glen in which the spring is situated is an ideal spot for a public park. Its sylvan shades and rustic ensemble are peculiarly suited for a public park. Here is a matter the councilmen might take up with pardonable pride, and bring the solution of the park question to a consummation devoutly to be desired.

The Sunday picture show in Plymouth, oh, I hear, come to stay, and why on earth shouldn't it? If you allow Sunday baseball which draws people from their homes, why should you object to people going to picture show? I should imagine they are a deal more elevating than some of the games staged here. I believe in the Continental Sunday. France and Germany have the right idea on the Sunday question, and England is gradually getting there. In Scotland there was a time when it was considered a grievous sin to laugh audibly on the Sabbath. Now you are allowed to enjoy a hearty smile if you go far enough in to the country. I've known of a railway company being fined heavily for allowing an engine attached to a work train which was proceeding to a creek, to whistle as it passed through a town. In Scotland churches have been disrupted on account of instrumental music being introduced into the services. The organ, when it first made its appearance in the old Scottish church was tabooed as an invention of the devil! "The kist o' whistles" it was called. Sunday used to be a day to be dreaded among the younger generation of Scotchmen. It meant Sunday school Bible class and church every hour in the day until well into the night. Now, however, these things are passing. Scotland, wishing to keep its young people, has made its Sunday less strenuous and more of its boys now stay at home than formerly. By all means give us Sunday pictures just as long as they are of the right sort. No exception could possibly have been taken to the film shown at the Orpheum last Sunday afternoon and evening. It was of a religious nature and highly interesting to the Bible student.

I once knew a Scotch farmer, an elder in the auld kirk, who lived eight miles from the nearest town. He never missed a Sunday at church, but oh, my, he could drink whiskey! One Monday he drove in to the market town, sold his produce and proceeded to get hilariously drunk. He left town early in the evening and on his way home it occurred to him that he had forgotten something in town, but what it was he had no idea. On entering the avenue leading to his farm his little daughter came running to meet him. "Father, where's the horse and cart?" she cried. The farmer gave one whoop. "Dad, that's what I have forgotten!" He had walked the eight long miles home. He was an elder in the church and was opposed to anything that savored of levity on the day of rest.

Now that the Plymouth Sanitarium and Hospital is nearing completion, isn't it time that some of the public and benevolent bodies of the city, were doing something towards the endowing and furnishing of rooms for the benefit of their members or families in times of sickness? In every city where there is an hospital such organizations have a room set apart for their own use, which is always at their disposal in cases of emergency. This is an idea which should be acted upon at once as it may be too late to act when the institution opens its doors, which I understand will be in thirty days.

John Matthew was up from Culver Sunday to visit his son Will and family.

Miss Claudia Moore left this morning for South Bend, where she is attending school.

Geo. Morris, one of the prominent farmers of Green township, was in the city today on business.

Harry Houghton, who has been spending the past few days at Culver, returned home Sunday.

Alonzo Walker left this morning for Indianapolis where he will enter the Indianapolis School of Pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moore returned Saturday evening from their wedding trip. They will reside in Plymouth.

Joel Moslander and wife of Downside, Mich., who have been the guests of their son for the past few days returned home this morning.

All the country schools will close Friday, Sept. 22, in order to permit all the children who wish, to attend the aeroplane exhibition.

The best Sale Pills are printed at the Republican office.

WHAT WE PAY FOR HAVING AN ARMY AND NAVY

HEAD OF EACH FAMILY IN NATION IS TAXED \$21.20 YEARLY FOR WAR PREPARATIONS

COST OF MILITARISM

A Fine Suit of Clothes "Thrown at the Birds" Annually for Military "Protection"

For the eight years preceding the war with Spain our average annual expenditure for the army was less than \$24,000,000; for the eight years following the war the annual average leaped to more than \$83,000,000 and now for the current year the army appropriation is \$95,440,567. The navy has done even better. For the eight years preceding the Spanish war, the average annual expenditure was a little more than \$27,500,000; for the next eight years it averaged \$102,400,000, and this year the navy gets \$131,350,854. Adding the navy appropriations gives the sum of \$228,791,421, which is rather a neat price to pay for imitating the antics of those ghost dancers on the farther side of the Atlantic. But that isn't all by any means. To this sum must be added the current appropriation for the military academy, \$1,856,249; the appropriation for forts and fortifications, \$5,617,200; and the pension appropriation of \$155,658,000 making a grand total of \$390,822,870 as the cost of militarism for one year, or at the rate of \$1,068,555 a day for every day in the year.

This enormous sum is paid out of the United States Treasury, a beneficent institution which seems too remote and intangible to concern the average man. But when you bear in mind, as you should that even the United States Treasury cannot pay out what it does not take in, and that its insatiable maw is fed, but never filled, from your pocket and mine and from every one else's, the matter assumes quite a different aspect. The reality of your contribution is in no wise affected by your inability to perceive when you pay for it. Every mouthful you eat, every thread you wear, every need of your life, bears its tax which goes to make up the vast aggregate of Government expenditure.

Three hundred and ninety million dollars is \$4.24 per capita for the inhabitants of the United States exclusive of our "possessions." But this counts in the women and children, the idle and the unproductive. Getting down to an average for heads of families would multiply this per capita tax by five, at least, or \$21.20 as the sum that each head of a family, speaking in averages, must contribute out of his earnings, whether he wants to or not, toward the support of the army and navy and the frills that go with them this year. Next year the forced contribution will be larger; for the year after that still larger; for the succeeding year larger yet, for once the military craze gets started there is no limit to its extravagances.

Many men consider themselves lucky when they are able to squander \$21 on one suit of clothes. Lots of them do not get that much for a week's work. Few can lose that much, even in a poker game, without wining, inwardly if not outwardly. Twenty-one dollars would provide porterhouse steak for two persons for forty-two meals, or it would pay the hired girl's wages for a month, or it might pay the premium on \$1,000 life insurance for a year. Twenty-one dollars, in short, is a most useful sum of money. When it is multiplied by 18,400,000, the number of families here assumed, its potentialities for good are almost incomprehensible.—From "Military Mania," in October Technical World Magazine.

Has Millions Of Friends.

How would you like to number your friends by millions as Bucklen's Arnica Salve does? Its astounding cures in the past forty years made them. Its best Salve in the world for sores, ulcers, eczema, burns, boils, scalds, cuts, corns, sore eyes, prains, swellings, bruises, cold sores, itchy, no equal for piles. 25c at Fred Wenzler's.

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Obituary

Israel G. Roberts was born in Hendricks county, Indiana, July 15, 1831. His father, Andrew W. Roberts, was born in Kentucky in 1804 and his mother, Malinda C. Gibbons, was born in North Carolina in 1806. They were married in 1829 and came to Marshall county in 1834, settling in southeast Center township, where they lived three years, then removed to Green township for six years, then back to Center township in 1843 taking up their abode in the old Roberts homestead four miles north from Argos, where they lived and died. To them were born seven children: Israel G., subject of this sketch, Elizabeth, now Mrs. John Jordan living north from Argos, Jimmie, deceased wife of Hiram O'Keen, Sarah A., now Mrs. Dennie living in Chicago, Miriam E., deceased wife of the late Basil R. Ladd, Mary E., deceased former wife of Anson Elliott of Plymouth, and Lucinda A., now Mrs. Smith Pomeroy of Plymouth.

The lot of this family was east in the wilds of our country when the original forests stood untouched, the home of the Indian and the habitation for beasts of prey and game of many varieties. The hard struggles, the privations and severe trials encountered by the pioneers, developed characters of fortitude that only the close communion with nature and the doing of the task it has set could create. The result of such a life was strongly imprinted upon the character of our subject. A giant of physical strength coupled to an indomitable will, he entered the battle of life with such energy and fixedness of purpose that he countenanced no thought of failure. It was his ax that echoed from the hillside from early morn till late at night as he felled the mighty poplar walnut and oak and lay them low at his feet, in his conquest of the primeval forest, converting it into fields to bloom and blossom and bring forth a rich harvest to bless the earth. By his toil he cleared for the plow many acres in his neighborhood including much of what is now known as the D. E. Snyder farm.

Being full of experience and notwithstanding the advance of age he made the acquaintance of an estimable young lady, Naney Mellray of Green township, whom he married June 17, 1858, and went to house-keeping at his late home in Center township. This home has since been the scene of his achievements. In the course of time they became the parents of three children: Andrew C., born in August, 1860; Esther E., born April 1864; and Mary M., born in December 1867. He was a devoted husband and father and rejoiced in his home life and made it the central thought of his activities. From its fringes he went forth to strive in the battle of life, always glad to return to the hearty welcome of the dear ones there. He, with his noble wife, watched the development and education of their children with anxiety. This anxiety was satisfied when he saw them come to manhood and womanhood exhibiting the characteristics of intelligent Christian citizens. He often said in his later years that he had accomplished all he had sought in this life. For he had learned the great lesson that experience begets to every soul. His life was softened and sweetened by the love of God through Christ, which he deeply appreciated and rejoiced over. He united with the Church of God in 1862 at old Pisgah and was transferred to Antioch upon its organization in 1866, where he has ever since held his membership. He was an ardent worker for the cause of the church and contributed liberally of his means and time to further the preaching of the gospel, both in the local church and in the evangelistic field. His home was the scene of many gatherings of ministers and influential church workers during the yearly conferences at old Antioch, where they enjoyed the benefits of his hospitality and counsel. His walk has been exemplary. He was an absolutely honest man. He knew the splendid dictum, "The highest obligations among men are not written and sealed but reside in honor." He was independent in his thought and action, clinging to the truth as he saw it regardless of the favor of friend or foe of foe. One has said, "If it were not for the independent man that breaks the chains and scales the walls and stands out against the many headed mob like some great cliff that meets and breaks the innumerable billows of the sea, the dust of antiquity would lay unswept and mountainous error be heaped too high for truth to overpeer." He sensed the full force of this thought. So the ostracism of society could not alter his course for he followed with a keen eye of discernment the example set by Christ himself. His only thought was, what is the truth, what is right, then followed his decision, ever willing to abide by the consequences of the course pursued without complaint. He was a splendid noble man.

His home was broken into by the loss of his companion April 22d, 1891, and the marriage of his son and older daughter later in the same year. He and his younger daughter, Mary, kept house until her marriage in 1905, since which time he has lived with his children. His last sickness was long and tedious. He had lost the use of himself and the right possession of his mind for over a year. He quietly and peacefully fell asleep at the house of his daughter Mary Cuffel in Akron, Indiana.

PUBLIC SALE!

Desiring to move to Plymouth the first house north of the Oakdale where I have bought a place, I will sell at public auction at my farm, Plymouth, on the old Wolf road, on

Tuesday, September 26, 1911
Commencing at 10 a. m. the following property to wit:

HORSES—One sorrel mare, 3 years old broke to drive single or double, weight about 1200 lbs.

COWS—One full blooded Jersey Milch Cow will be fresh in December. 1 2-year old part Jersey heifer will be fresh in December.

HOGS—Sow with ten pigs by her side, 1 brood sow, 7 shoats weighing about 100 lbs.

350 shucks of corn and fodder.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS—One low wheeled wagon almost new; 1 flat bottomed rack with sideboards and hog rack combined; one single top buggy, one set buggy harness, one set of work harness, one set of sleds, 2 plows, one 1 horse weeder and many other useful articles.

TERMS—Sums of \$5.00 and under, cash in hand. On sums over \$5.00, a credit of 9 months will be given, the purchaser giving his note with approved freehold security, with out interest if paid when due; if not paid when due, to draw 8 per cent from date, waiving valuation and appraisal laws. No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with. 4 per cent discount for cash over \$5.00.

FRED BUCK

Col. F. W. WILLIAMS, Asst.

E. R. MONROE, Clerk

September 5th, 1911, at the age of eighty years, one month and twenty days. He leaves surviving him, three sisters, three children and one granddaughter, Lois Taylor, of his immediate relatives.

The funeral services were held from the residence of his daughter Esther Taylor, near Argos on September 7, 1911, conducted by Elder L. E. Conner of Cleveland, Ohio, assisted by D. E. Vanvactor of Argos and interment was made in Oak Hill cemetery at Plymouth.

Kills a Murderer.

A merciless murderer is Appendicitis with many victims, but Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Chills, 25c at Fred Wenzler's.



YOU CAN'T PREVENT ACCIDENTS

They will happen. Save yourself—never mind the carriage—we can doctor that allright. If your running gear is loosened, your wheels sprung, or any accident has injured your carriage we will make it as good as new at a reasonable cost.

Special prices on new Buggies and Wagons.

RINGGENBERG & CULLISON

Center Street.

Nature's Hair Restorer



WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR REMEDY

Restores Gray Hair to Natural Color

Sulphur is a Natural Element of the Hair

When there is not a sufficient amount of sulphur in the hair, it loses its life, color and strength, turns gray, and falls out. There are many forms of sulphur, but only one kind that is suitable for treatment of the hair, and scalp, and that is the kind used in preparing WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR REMEDY.

We Have the Secret, and We Give You the Benefit of It at an Exceedingly Low Price

For two or three years my hair had been falling out and getting quite thin, until the top of my head was entirely bald. About four months ago I commenced using Sage and Sulphur. The first bottle seemed to do some good and I kept using it regularly, until now I have used four bottles. The whole top of my head is now fairly covered with hair, and it keeps coming in thicker. I shall keep on using it a while longer, as I notice a constant improvement.

STEPHEN BACON, Rochester, N. Y.

50c. and \$1 Bottles, At All Druggists

WYETH CHEMICAL COMPANY.

74 CORTLANDT ST., NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

FREE A 25c Cake of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Toilet Soap Free to anyone who will send up this advertisement with 10c in stamps to cover cost of wrapping and mailing the soap.

SPECIAL AGENT FRED WENZLER, Plymouth, Indiana